1.1.150
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 10, 2003
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1. Your words, and My words, My words that have become your words, My words through you, using your vocabulary, your pen, your paper—during time that you have given Me, dedicated to Me, consecrated to Me, to empower you to do My will—you do—I thank you.

2. I thank you for every hug, every kiss, every time you put your arms up to Me, and around yourself, in an effort to hug Me and visualize My presence and you hugging Me. I appreciate every thought you think of Me where you honor and revere and homage give, so reverently, so tenderly, in and with so much love.

3. I emotion you Ted. I have emotioned you. I have brought you back to life. I have emotioned your life and now you are fun again, fun, fun to more—all those around you—for you had died. You died dead. You chose to die and put to death those things which separated us.

4. You chose to die a living death and let Me strip you of all you held dear and important—of things I knew were not important, but important for you to be stripped of—so that your character would become Me, and allow Me to flow in you.

5. For you sought Me deeply—begging Me for correction, discipline, and judgment, and "whatever it takes to know you—to know—you," to know Me. Oh Ted, I revel in your determination, fortitude, and tenacity to terminate the behavior and patterns of thinking so ingrained, that separates us—you, from My design fully.

6. Fully-ized you are—now—today—last night—and more will become—in Me, in all I have for you, for declarations and proclamations of Me are coming through you to My Mine who are emotionless and indoctrinated in separationist tactics designed by the great separationist, the island-maker, the isolationist, the bondage-maker, people-breaker, heart-destroyer.

7. Oh Ted, free you are and free-er you will become as you spread, fling freedom from every book and every class you write and teach, and share your life before them, them—My body—transparently, openly, open-book, and let them mock and ridicule you—or be set free as the path of your freedom unfolds so tenderly before them.

8. Mock, mockery—some will of you try to make, but Ted, you're Mine, all Mine, and accountable be to authorities and lovers of Me mature, who love you and account for Me truth at all cost.

9. I love you—lead.
10. I love you—lead.

11. I love you—all provision is there, made, provisioned, at your door.
12. No lack, no lack, not one thing, not one person, lacking for you to fulfill My design in fullness, fullness, fullness complete, in totality of absolute joy and laughter and effectiveness, personifiable only through Me.

13. I love you—laugh.

14. Bless Ronnie Koh and all that I have mentioned to you to love and lift as you uplift My body, upholding My value systems and knowledge base of Me.

15. Relationships make and intertwine My body securely throughout the networks which I come now to make and sinew and provide throughout nodes of master disciples that which will create master disciples manifold, in manifold numbers, in prayer and freedom and creativity and joy and laughter and freedom—fling with no cost to anyone.

16. For My freedom is free—paid for—I paid for it and I give it now to My body fully, fully, fully Me, Me in them—indoctrinated only with intensity of deep love of Me, for Me, in Me, spreading Me in spirit and truth, love, worship, so knowledgeably and skillfully, to their all—their family, their relatives, their vocational colleagues, their present, past, and future.

17. I love you. Have it here and rejoice for the simplicity, elegance – marble and glass, stained glass, and effectiveness, from My Holy Spirit, My Me, My Father, Us, One—empowered, displayed, released to the common man, through your giants totally surrendered, consecrated, with vision, vision of Me empowering My body as never before—in fullness of political prowess, technology superiority, and fullness of journalistic arts, and science the way I only can disclose the measures and meters and rhythms of My Me, put on display in molecules and atoms and gluons and things you have no vocabulary to receive—yet, yet—but My Mine will—.

18. As neuroscientists and political leaders and government officials and heads of State and dirt-floored wonders converge on My schools to see for themselves, the revealing of Myself by Myself, of Myself and Our kingdom, to Our bride—readying, maturing by choice, for Us, for Us, now, held back not—awaiting, inviting, extending invitations and exhortation and manifest delicacies of truth which network in measureless relationships of man and matter to display Me—love—Me—as a man—as God—as three-in-one—all one—My creation, My handiwork, My craftsmanship—seen, felt, heard, experienced, in every single phase of life existing.

19. My time is now.
Your time is now.
Go, grow and grow My people and fear not.
Fear nothing.
Fear nothing.
Fear not.

Arise—My arisen.

Arise—My emotioned.
Arise—renewed-energized-by-Me, in joy and laughter.

20. Joy and laughter My people—emotioning them for Me, in fullness complete of My design for them. Bring release in and by your love—My love—our respect, our honor—our love.

21. I thank you. Have it here and enjoy much favor.

22. Favoring I am My body into power—positions of power unimaginable by the seeing-dimmed, dimmed—those who can't see well—but can. Choices, choices. Power, power. Me, Me—Me—all of Me. Nothing withheld.

23. You—you.
You—Ted.
Withhold nothing.

Excellence, gravity, balloons, festivities.
Solitude, solemnity, gestures of Me.
My hand—dancing with Me—freedom.

24. Release, release, release – wisdom, honor, and understanding – revelation and Me and all the new things that are coming about in and through My neuroscientists and astrophysicists and nuclear geniuses and leaders throughout the entire cadre and scope of My body—vocations unlimited—through them and through My dirt floored poverty-ridden, downtrodden, emasculated—**whose economies - revitalize through My Spirit, My wisdom—changing nations** and nations and Ted—one day—I am time.

25. Move forward.
All into place will every person move.
I choose and they choose.
You choose.
I obey, you obey, and obedience supreme in My people.

26. Joy, laughter, release.
All releasing each other.
Oh joy, oh celebrations.
Oh dancing.
Oh power.
Oh wisdom, knowledge, and understanding.
Oh—all of Me.

27. Thank you—create, create, create.
Venues many.
Variations many.
Leaders unlimited—all of Me.
My leaders, My indoctrinations only.

My Me reflected throughout My body in My design as I intended it.

28. Thank you for asking Me and pursuing My design for you and for My body. You all will have it—who come—and stay and consistently consecrate yourself in Me—asking, seeking, knocking—letting Me reveal Myself without fear, and acting in obedience, without fear. Fear only Me and forfeiture of these opportunities.

29. I love you.
Arise.
Rejoice.
Open.
Open with the openers.

30. I love you. Go, play, write and write more and make, entice, encourage, exhort, exemplify, to all My body—My disciples—writers become.

31. Flow, flow Me, My body, to My body, unrestricted, unconstricted, free, free, freely.

32. I love you.
Enjoy Don [Hodges] —My own.
Prophet yes—he is—My own—My beloved.
I gave him—My friend.
Tell him I love him and rejoice in his joy and laughter and associations of Me.
I love you. I love him. Many stages—much love—mature him, mature you—mature each other—as My body matures—together, from Me—to each other—with each other—in synergy revealed and being revealed increasingly, in Me.

33. Thank you.
Thank you.
Bagel enjoy.
Daughter enjoy.
Family enjoy.
Revelation you now have—rejoice.

Thank you.
Thank you.
Thank you.